

Sheets of empty canvas

## Fill in the gaps

Untouched sheets of clay	
Were laid spread out before me	
As her body once did	
All five horizons revolved around her soul	
As the earth to the sun	
Now the air I tasted and breathed	
Has (1) a turn	
(Oh) and all I taught her was everything	
(Oh) I know she gave me all that she wore	
And now my bitter hands chafe beneath the clouds	
Of what was avanthing	
Of what was everything	
(Oh) the (2) have all (3)	
, ,	
(Oh) the (2) have all (3)	
(Oh) the (2) have all (3) washed in black	
(Oh) the (2) have all (3) washed in black Tattooed everything	
(Oh) the (2) have all (3) washed in black Tattooed everything I take a walk outside	
(Oh) the (2) have all (3) washed in black Tattooed everything I take a walk outside I'm surrounded by some kids at play	
(Oh) the (2) have all (3) washed in black Tattooed everything I take a walk outside I'm surrounded by some kids at play I can feel their laughter	

I'm spinning		
(Oh) I'm spinning		
How quick the sun can drop away		
And now my bitter (5)	cradle broken glass	
Of what was everything?		
All the pictures have all (6)_	washed in black	
Tattooed everything		
All the love gone bad		
Turned my (7)	to black	
Tattooed all I see		
All that I am, all I'll be		
Yeah		
l know (8)	you'll have a beautiful life	
I know you'll be a star		
In somebody else's sky, but why		
Why, why can't it be		
Why can't it be mine		



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. taken
- 2. pictures
- 3. been
- 4. thoughts
- 5. hands
- 6. been
- 7. world
- 8. someday